Numb. 94

THE REHEARSAL.

A *Malicious Wickedneſs* beyond what I told in my Laſt.

1. To Coin *Lies*, and write *Books* on Purpoſe to Charge them upon others. Shew'd in *The ſhorteſt Way with the Diſſenters.*
2. In a later *Inſtance* of the *Letter to the Author of the Memorial of the State of* England.
3. A Nimble *Turn* of the *Whiggs* in Relation to the D. of *Marlborough.*
4. The *Epitaph* Printed by the *Flying-Poſt.*

Advertiſement. To Satisfy the Deſire of Mr. *Obſervator.*

WEDNESDAY, *April* 10 1706.

Country-man. YOU have *Ruin'd* the *Obſervator* laſt time, *Maſter*, in his putting the *Scandalous* Stories of *Diſſenters* upon the *Church.* He did not think to be ſo found out, becauſe theſe were *Old* Matters, and he Imagin'd they might have been *Forgot.*

(1.) *Rehearſ.* I have yet Worſe to tell you, *Country-man*, of the *Wickedneſs* of theſe *Men.* To put the *Faults* of *One* upon *Another*, is a very *wicked* thing. But it is much worſe to *Contrive* and *Forge* a *Lie*, on *Purpoſe* and with *Deſign* to put it upon *Another*, and that he ſhou'd *Suffer* for it.

Country-m. That is ſuch a *Wickedneſs* as Nothing can *Exceed* it! Whoever ſhou'd be *Guilty* of that, ought to be ſhut out from all *Human* Converſation!

Rehearſ. I'll ſhew you the ſame thing done by thoſe who ſet up for *Saints* and *Reformers*; And have put the whole *Nation* in *Hot-Water* by their *Railing* againſt the *Church*, and the *Vices* of the *Clergy*!

I will begin with him who made

——*The new Proverbial Jeſt,*
To be as Wicked as an Engliſh Prieſt.

He wrote his *Shorteſt way with the Diſſenters*, on *Purpoſe* and with *Deſign* to have it paſs for the *Work* of ſome *High-Church-Man.* And ſo it did paſs. And had Paſs'd on to this Day, if the Hand of *Juſtice* had not found out the *Author.* And it ſtir'd up the *Common People* to that Degree, that the *Clergy* were *Inſulted* in the *Streets*, and on the *High-Ways.* And were in Danger of being *Mobb'd* all over the *Nation.* To help this *Godly* work! The *Obſervator* of *Dec.* 26. 1702. N. 71. Of his firſt Volume, gave it out, That this was wrote by a *Clergy-Man.* And I have heard ſeveral of them Gueſs'd at for the *Author.* Or Rather that it was a *Clubb* of them. However the *Scandal* lay among them, and was laid on thick by the *Whiggs* and *Diſſenters*, who made their full Uſe of it, till it was *Diſcover'd.*

Country-m. But were they not All *Aſham'd* and *Confounded* when it was *Diſcover'd*?

Rehearſ. No. Not at all, *Country-Man*, they never *Bluſh*! They were only *Diſappointed*, and *Vex'd* at *Heart.* And to this Day have not Forgiven the *Earl* of *Nottingham*, then *Secretary* of *State*, by whoſe *Vigilance* it was *Diſcover'd*, and the *Author* taken. And this with other of his *Books* were *Hawk'd* about in the *Street*, round the *Pillory* while he ſtood upon it. And he himſelf has ever ſince *Glory'd* in it, and *Quoted* it 100 times in his after *Writings*, and ſays, he will ſtill ſtand by it and Juſtify it *Every Word.* As I have before *Quoted* him in Mine, *Num.* 80.

Country-m. O *Shame*! *Shame*! Theſe are *Miſcreants* indeed! Surely there never were ſuch *Men* before upon the *Face* of the *Earth*!

(2.) *Rehearſ.* I have not done with them yet. I'll now ſhew you the ſame *Trick* play'd *Lately* over again. You have heard of a *Pamphlet* call'd *A Letter to the Author of the Memorial of the State of England.* Wherein the Preſent *Miniſtry* are vilely *Reflected* upon, particularly the *Duke* of *Marlborough* by *Name.* This gave great *Offence*, as you may Eaſily Imagine. Then they Publiſh'd it again, with an *Anſwer*, *Paragraph* by *Paragraph.* Which is a New Method of Diſperſing *Libels* more Securely. And there in the *Introduction*, p. 4. they charge it *Plumm* and *Home* upon the *High-Flyers*, and Join the *Jacobites* with them, to Render them more Obnoxious.

But as *Luck* wou'd have it, the ſame Day this was *Publiſh'd*, the *Author* Mr. *Stevens* was taken. And he is far from being an *High-Church-Man.*

Country-m. I'm Pleas'd with this. This was good *Luck* indeed! And I ſuppoſe we have heard no more of Placing it upon *High-Church*, ſince that time.

Rehearſ. You'r Miſtaken, *Country-man*, this has only *Whetted* their *Fancy* to give it another *Turn.* But they give not over their *Deſign.* They have ſince *Publiſh'd* a *Pamphlet* call'd *Remarks on the Letter to the Author of the State-Memorial.* Wherein tho' they cannot but Confeſs Mr. *Stephens* to have been always a *Whigg*, *not only to Talk like a Whigg, but to be a Whigg*, As they Expreſs it, p. 4. Yet now they will have it, that he was ſo only in *Diſguiſe*, and that he is certainly an *High-Church-Man.*

Country-m. Did he ever ſhew any *Inclination* that way?

Rehearſ. So far from it, that he was Noted as the *Furiouſeſt* of the *Party.* He Juſtify'd the *Murder* of K. *Char.* I. in a *Sermon* before the *Houſe* of *Commons*, and *Printed* it, without the *Deſire* or *Leave* of the *Houſe*; on the Contrary, they were ſo *Scandaliz'd* at it, as to make an *Order* to Prevent the Like Inconvenience for the Future. Beſides many other Inſtances of his *Zeal.* So that they may as well ſay *Tutchin* and *De Foe* are not *Whiggs*,

as Mr. *Stephens*. And I believe he ſtill Diſdains the name of *High-Church*, as much as they who *Now* call him ſo.

Country-m. They deal with him, like our *Turky-Cocks*, if you *Dirty* one of their *Heads*, all the Reſt will Fall upon him. Now Mr. *Stephens* is in the *Clutches* of the *Law*, they *Diſown* him, and wou'd *Blacken* him for an *High-Church-Man!* Or wou'd *Sacrifice* his *Reputation* with the *Whiggs*, to have a Handle againſt the *Church*.

Rehearſ. Ther's no Danger of that, *Country-man*, the *Whiggs* Underſtand one Another. This is Deſign'd to paſs only up and down the *Mobb*, till their *Turn* is ſerv'd. And then Mr. *Stephens* will be as Good a *Whigg* again, as ever he was. For, as I ſaid, few of them *Repent* in good Earneſt. It is Impoſſible they ſhou'd *Repent* while they are *Harden'd* and without *Shame*, that is, while they are *Whiggs*.

But the beginning of that *Letter* of Mr. *Stephens*'s where he Treats of *Religion*, ſhews him to be true *Whigg* all over, he Expreſſes their *Latitude* and *Indifferency* for any *Church* or *Religion*, in ſuch a Natural *Air* of *Whiggiſm*, as no *Church-man* cou'd Counterfit.

Country-m. They who are ſo well us'd and as you have ſhew'd, make it their *Trade*, to *Counterfit* and *Perſonate* other Men, think others as *Expert* at it as Themſelves; and *Capable* of this, or any other of their *Arts* who have no *Reſtraint* of *Conſcience* or Common *Honeſty* to *Deter* them!

But can they ſhew ſuch *Contrivance* among the *Church*, as to write *Books* in the *Strain* of *Whiggs* or *Diſſenters*; and then put ſuch *Books* upon them, and *Quote* them as *Theirs*, to *Blacken* them! Till they can do this, they muſt own that the *Practice* and *Ingenuity* is all *Their own*!

Rehearſ. The *Church* needs not this *Artifice* againſt the *Whiggs* and *Diſſenters*. For alaſs their *Books* and *Papers*, Printed and Publickly *Own'd* by them, afford matter enough of *Objection* againſt them, as much as their worſt *Enemies* cou'd wiſh. Whereas to find out *Objections* and Ground of *Clamour* againſt the *Church*, they are forc'd to Write *Books* for them! And invent *Lies* of them! And charge their own *Vileneſs* and *Non-ſenſe* upon them! As I have given pretty good *Inſtance* in my laſt.

(3.) But obſerve *Country-man*, the *Nimbleneſs* of theſe *Gentlemen!* When one, and a *Top* one of their *Party* had Thrown out a virulent *Invective* againſt the *Duke* of *Marlborough* (as it is Evident they have all along been *Striking* at him, both *full Sail* when they *Durſt*; and by *ſide Winds* afterwards, which I have ſhew'd *Num.* 87 and 90) then they Charg'd this *Letter to the Author of the Memorial of the State of England* upon the *Church*, and as ſuch Pretended to *Anſwer* it *Paragraph* by *Paragraph*. But when that *Plot* was ſpoil'd by Mr. *Stephen*'s being Taken, and they then put out their *Remarks*, making Mr. *Stephens* too a *High-Church-Man* in *Diſguiſe*, they Employ'd the Reſt of it in high *Encomiums* upon the *Duke*, as if they were his only *Friends*, and his *Vindicators* againſt the *Malice* of the *Church*! But at the ſame time they wou'd ſuffer none other to ſpeak a word in his *Defence*! But call'd them *Papiſts*, and *Jacobites* for their Pains. As I obſerv'd to you, *Num.* 90. It is a *Reflection* upon him, if any of the *Church* ſide ſpeaks for him.

Country-m. That's as much as to ſay in our country-

If you *Wrong* him, I'll *Right* him;
If you *Scratch* him, I'll *Bite* him.

But *Maſter*, I have a *Requeſt* to make to you. That you wou'd be as kind to me, as the *Obſervator* is to his *Country-man*,

Rehearſ. How is that, *Country-man*?

(4.) *Country-m.* The *Obſervator*, or ſome body elſe for him, *Tranſlated* ſome Part, of the *Cambridge Oration* into *Engliſh*, and then *Deſcanted* upon it. I wiſh he had given us all of it. Now there is in the *Flying-Poſt* of the 7*th.* laſt *Month*, N. 1692. a Latin *Epitaph* ſet down, they ſay it is for the *Church* of *England*. And I have heard much Talk of it. But I don't underſtand it. And I wou'd have you put it into *Engliſh* for me, and then give me your Thoughts upon it.

Rehearſ. I muſt deny you *Country-man*. I will neither *Tranſlate* it, nor *Tranſ-ſcribe* it. I *Dare* not.

Country-m. That's ſtrange! *Maſter.* What! may not you *Tranſcribe* or *Tranſlate* what other Folks *Publiſh?*

Rehearſ. No. *Country-man.* I have none of their *Privileges!* I ſhou'd be a *Publiſher* too, tho' not the *Firſt*. And tho' he *Eſcapes* perhaps I might not. It is a Bloody *Satyr* againſt the *Queen*, the *Biſhops*, and the whole *Government*. And he ſets it down, as done by the *High-Church*, and to Render them *Obnoxious*.

Country-m. O Ho! I ſmell a *Rat*! This is what we have been Talking on. They *Make* things, and *Put* it upon the *Church*!

Rehearſ. I cannot ſay that, as to this, becauſe it is not yet *Detected*. But whoever is the *Author*, the *Flying-Poſt* is the *Publiſher*. And I ſuppoſe he can tell whence he had it. For I do not Believe he *Made* it. However till they Produce the *Author*, 'Tis all their own. And 'tis ſo *Like* them——

Remember ye Whiggs what was formerly done.

ADVERTISEMENT.

WHereas the Obſervator of the 20th laſt *Month*, *Vol.* 5. N. 1. Promiſes to be ſo *Civil* to the *Author* of the *Rehearſal* as to *Beg his Pardon as ſoon as he has Mentioned the Obſervator in which it is*, that is, what the *Rehearſal* had Quoted out of the *Obſervators* concerning *Cincius Fulvius* and ſome other ſmall matters Mr. *Obſervator* was not willing to Remember; This is to Refreſh his *Memory*, and let him know, That his *Venefica*, or *Witch-Favourite* is in his *Vol.* 2. N. 82. His *Proſerpina*, in *Vol.* 3. N. 45. His *Cincius-Fulvius*, in Vol. 3. N. 47. And his *Sine Clade Victor, Riding in Triumph over his Queen in a Medal*, is in his *Vol.* 3. N. 15. *May* the 13th 1704.

Now Mr. *Tutchin* be as Good as your word, Or Explain theſe things to us. And tell us at whom you *Pointed* all theſe *Characters*.

London, Printed and Sold by the Bookſellers of *London* and *Weſtminſter*. 1706.